

Well.. do you...? by glmrckfreddy

Category: Stranger Things (TV 2016)

Genre: Bisexual Disaster Mike Wheeler, Bisexual Maxine "Max" Mayfield, Boys In Love, Eleven | Jane Hopper Loves Maxine "Max" Mayfield, Eleven | Jane Hopper/Mike Wheeler Break Up, F/F, F/M, Gay Will Byers, Getting Together, Hurt/Comfort, Idiots in Love, Internalized Homophobia, Light Angst, Love Confessions, M/M, Maxine "Max" Mayfield Loves Eleven | Jane Hopper, Mike Wheeler Loves Will Byers, Minor Eleven | Jane Hopper/Mike Wheeler, Minor Joyce Byers/Jim "Chief" Hopper, Pansexual Eleven | Jane Hopper, Sad Will Byers, Suicidal Thoughts, Summer, Will Byers Loves Mike Wheeler, Will Byers Needs a Hug, Will Byers/Mike Wheeler Fluff, Will Byers/Mike Wheeler in Love, Will Byers/Mike Wheeler-centric

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Characters: Dustin Henderson, Eleven | Jane Hopper, Jonathan Byers, Joyce Byers, Karen Wheeler, Lucas Sinclair, Maxine "Max" Mayfield, Mike Wheeler, Nancy Wheeler, Will Byers

Relationships: Eleven | Jane Hopper/Maxine "Max" Mayfield, Will Byers & Mike Wheeler, Will Byers/Mike Wheeler

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Summary:

"Mike, do you?.."

It's a hard question to answer knowing that this could ruin the way she looks at him.. or worse.. knowing that he could lose her as a friend. He takes a deep breath and looks around the room trying to lose eye contact but in the end they end up staring into eachothers eyes.

"Well.. do you...?"

1. Figuring out what's right.

Author's Note:

this is my first work dont expect this to be good



It was a warm summer night.

2AM to be exact.

Mike Wheeler should be asleep, but he isnt. He's up trying to rid the thoughts of Will Byers, but in the end, he just ends up a blushing mess thinking about him. He shouldnt be awake, he shouldnt be blushing, he shouldnt be thinking of Will, this is all wrong. Wrong wrong wrong. What was wrong with him? Why was he thinking about his best friend in such a way that would disgust anyone who knew? What about Eleven? What would she think if she knew he was blushing over his best friend at 2AM?

"What would she think if she knew I like him?" he thought, "Wait, no, no I dont like him. I dont like Will, that's.. weird.. gross. I'm not gay, right..?"

It was the next morning and well, Mike got no sleep last night. He decided last at night that he would have to talk to someone that he thinks would have an answer to why he was having these feelings for Will.

"Well.. didnt Max say she's bisexual or something like that.. maybe I'm that" he thought.

He decided to call Max later in the day.

"What?" he heard her say on the other side of the phone.

"Um so if it isnt a problem.. could I maybe come over to your house so I can talk to you about.. something?"

"Well, what would that 'something' be?"

"I would rather talk about this in person, can I please come over?"

"Fine I guess"

As soon as he heard those words he hung up the phone and ran out the door, getting on his bike.

Max was waiting outside her house when he got there. She looked pissed off, like she didnt want to be there.

She walked up to him,

"What did you want, Wheeler?"

"Um, so.. um."

"Spit it out already"

"I like Will, like, like like him, and I dont know what to do about it, it's stressing me out"

"Oh-- Are you, are you gay?"

"That's what I wanted to talk to you about, I dont think I'm gay but I'm not straight either,, I like boys and girls."

"Oh! So you're bisexual?"

"Um, I guess so"

"That was easy, is that all you needed?"

"Um, another thing.. how do I break up with El?.."

2. Doing the right thing.

Summary for the Chapter:

"Yes, I do, I really do. I love him, I'm sorry.."

The slightest look of relief spread across El's face. Mike noticed the look and a million different possibilities came to mind.

"It's okay, Mike. I love someone else too."

Mike's jaw dropped. How could he be so oblivious to her liking someone!?

"Who is it?"

Notes for the Chapter:

HIII

ANOTHER CHAPTER, AMAZING IK

"Oh, um.. Maybe just tell her how you feel about Will and then just.. do it."

"YOU'RE TELLING ME TO JUST SAY IT!? RIGHT IN FRONT OF HER LIKE THAT!? THAT'LL CRUSH HER I CAN'T-"

"Mike! Keeping it a secret for longer will just hurt her more when you finally tell her. Just do it."

"..I guess you're right, but when should I do it?"

"Now you dumbass! Don't keep this a secret any longer, go to her"

"Okay.. Okay! See you later, Max. Thanks for helping!"

"It's no problem I guess"

Mike and El were then sitting on El's bed, just staring at the ground.

"Hey,, there's something we need to talk about" Mike said taking a deep breath and looking El in the eyes.

"Okay" El said softly, not knowing what was wrong.

"Okay okay, I'm just gonna get straight to the point.. I like Will, like, like like him.."

"You love him?"

Mike looked up at her.

"Mike, do you?.."

It's a hard question to answer knowing that this could ruin the way she looks at him.. or worse.. knowing that he could lose her as a friend. He takes a deep breath and looks around the room trying to lose eye contact but in the end they end up staring into eachothers eyes.

"Well.. do you...?"

"Yes, I do, I really do. I love him, I'm sorry.."

The slightest look of relief spread across El's face. Mike noticed the look and a million different possibilities came to mind.

"It's okay, Mike. I love someone else too."

Mike's jaw dropped. How could he be so oblivious to her liking someone!?

"Who is it?"

"Max.."

"Oh-- Oh!- I never thought you would like her, but I think you guys would be great together!"

The smallest amount of blush covered El's face.

"Anyways, I guess this means were over." Mike said obviously knowing they were over.

"I guess so."

They looked at each other and laughed. They then hugged when Mike said he was gonna head home.

Mike was now laying in his bed, thoughts of Will spreading throughout his mind again.

"I wonder if he likes me back.. wait.. no.. of course he wouldn't. He's normal, unlike you. If you told him you liked him, he'd hate you. You're a faggot, of course he would hate you" Mike thought.

A tear rolled down Mike's cheek. Life was unfair. Why couldn't he be normal like everyone else? He just wanted to be normal.

Notes for the Chapter:

hi next chapter will be a third person POV of Will

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hope you enjoyed

ily < 3

eat and drink water today :D

### 3. This feels right.

#### Summary for the Chapter:

"There's no way in hell Mike fucking Wheeler likes me, let alone love me, Dustin, you know that as much as I do."

"You know, there have been signs that he likes you" Lucas said entering the conversation.

"What- No. No there hasn't. Stop trying to get my hopes up. It's only gonna hurt more when he rejects me."

#### Notes for the Chapter:

3RD PERSON POV OF WILL FINALLY WOOHOO  
also sort of a vent fic ☐♂☐

Will was simply sitting on his bed, staring at his wall as tears ran down his cheeks. He was lost in his thoughts. Those terrible fucking thoughts. He was quite the overthinker, those thoughts never leaving his mind. He just wanted the thoughts to leave. He hated these thoughts.

*"He'd never like you, he hates you. He feels as if he needs to pretend to like you as a friend out of pity. He feels so bad for you since you're so weird and annoying. He'll leave soon, better make the most of him still being here."* he thought.

Will was full on sobbing at this point. Holding onto his pillow as if his life depended on it. He was also violently shaking. Taking long deep breaths as he started to hyperventilate. He was having a panic attack. He couldn't stop. He needed someone or just something to help him calm down. Just as he thought he would never calm down, Jonathan walked through his bedroom door, immediately running to Wills side.

"Calm down, calm down, it's okay! Try to match my breathing, okay?"



In and out, In and out. There you go."  
They both looked at each other.

"Do you wanna tell me why you were having a panic attack..?"  
Jonathan said.

Will immediately shook his head, not wanting to have to admit to his brother that he was in love with his best friend and was having suicidal thoughts over him not loving him back.

"Alright.. If you have another one, yell for me, I'll be in my room."  
Jonathan said, standing up and ruffling Wills hair before walking out of the room, shutting Wills door behind him.

Will just sat there, staring at the wall again. This time the thoughts were worse.

*"Just fucking kill yourself. Not like anyone will miss you. They'd be happier with you gone."*  
Will took a deep breath and closed his eyes, letting tears fall again.

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It was the next morning, Wills eyes burned from crying all night. It was quite obvious he had been crying for hours upon hours. He had agreed to meet Dustin, Lucas, Mike and Max at the arcade later in the day. So for the time being, he had time to himself. He hated having time to himself. It was just a time for all of his bad thoughts to come back. He tried to think of ways to entertain himself so he wouldn't have much time to actually think and get the thoughts going, but he couldn't think of anything. In the end he just sat there, quietly sobbing. That was until he heard footsteps, he immediately wiped his tears and acted as if he were reading. Joyce then walked into his room.

"Foods ready if you wanna come eat" she said with a soft voice, smiling.

She had obviously realized her son had been acting a little weird. Of course he had always acted weird, he's always been a weird kid, but these past few days, he's been acting.. off.

"Oh, um, no thanks. I'm not hungry. Thank you for the offer though."

"Were you.. crying..?"

"Oh! No of course not! Just had something in my eyes" He said trying not to sound too suspicious.

"Okay, well, I love you, please eat later" Joyce said.

"I love you too, mom, and I will!"

She smiled softly, walking out of the room and shutting the door behind her.

*"Imagine what she would think if she knew you were a faggot, she'd be so disappointed in you. She'd call you a fag, just like your dad did"* he thought.

That was when he broke, he showed no emotion but he was breaking down inside. He grabbed his things that he would need for the rest of the day and left the house, calling out a small;

"I'm heading out now!! Probably gonna spend the night at Mikes house. Love you!"

Before shutting the door and getting on his bike. It wasn't quite time to go to the arcade so he just rode around town, not going anywhere in particular. It had been a few minutes and he could tell he was heading in the direction of Mikes house. When had he even start to take that route? He had no idea. Thousands of thoughts flooded his mind. *What would he say when he got to Mikes house? Would he not even knock? Would he just go on with his day and act as if he never set his mind on going to Mikes house?* No no, of course he would knock. Of course he would go in. He wanted to see Mike, and if that meant making a fool of himself as he becomes a blushing mess, then so be

it. He was now on Mikes block. He knew these streets by heart. Mikes house was now in view and it looked as if his dad was out mowing the lawn. That was a rare sighting, seeing Ted Wheeler actually doing something productive. Wow, that was new. He pulled up into Mikes yard and set his bike down, not bothering to stand it up on its kickstand. He never did, no one did. He walked past Ted, not bothering to talk to him. It was normal enough for Will to come over that neither of Mikes parents or siblings bothered to even glance at him. He knocked like he usually would, and this time, Nancy answered,

"Hey Will! Are you here to see Mike?" she asked politely with a soft smile on her face.

Will nodded his head.

"Mike, Wills here!!" She practically screamed, "Mike is downstairs if you want to head down there"

"Alright, thanks Nancy."

He said walked past her. He walked down the basement stairs like he did almost every other day, expecting to see Mike sitting there, eating or talking on the phone with El, but this time, Mike was just laying there. He was staring at the ceiling, clearly lost in thought. Will decided to cough so Mike would notice.

"Oh- Hey Will." Mike said in a monotone voice. "When did you get here?"

"Um, like 3 minutes ago" he said in a more happy toned voice, with a smile on his face, trying to lighten the mood.

It worked. Mike immediately smiled back.

"Do you maybe wanna watch a movie? You know, to pass time until we need to meet the others."

"Oh, sure!" Will said.

Mike turned a movie on and they both settled down on the couch. Sitting closer to each other than they normally would. Their arms were pressed up against each other and their knees were barely touching. Suddenly, without thinking, Will goes to hold Mike's hand. Mike doesn't pull his hand away, he does quite the opposite actually, he intertwines his fingers with Will's. It was comforting and made Will feel safe and loved.

They were about 45 minutes into the 2 hour long movie when Mike put his head on Will's shoulder. Will of course leaned into the touch.

They were now about an hour and 15 minutes into the movie when Will felt Mike's breathing even out. When Will looked over at Mike, he was asleep. He was asleep next to Will. Mike Wheeler was sleeping next to Will Byers with his head on his shoulder and their fingers intertwined. This was like a fucking dream. Of course Will went to sleep as well.

They were shook awake about 3 hours later. Will slowly opened his eyes, startled by the sudden shaking. There he saw Lucas, Dustin and Max, just staring at them, shocked. Will was oblivious to what they were shocked about, that was until he looked at what he was laying on. Mike Wheeler's chest. He, Will Byers, was laying on Mike Wheeler's chest with their friends staring at them. Will immediately shook Mike trying to wake him up, but instead Mike only shushed Will and pulled Will back onto his chest. Will looked over at their friends and mouthed the words, 'Can you give us a second?' Their friends obviously nodded and walked back up the stairs they had come from. As soon as they were up the stairs and the door was shut. Will shot up.

"MIKE" he whisper shouted, violently shaking Mike in an attempt to wake the sleeping boy up.

It worked, Mike opened his eyes, glaring at Will, obviously upset that he was woken up. He looked around and noticed that Will was in his lap. He quickly sat up, quietly panicking because his longtime crush was sitting on his lap.

"What happened? Why were you sitting on my um,, lap?"

"Long story short, we fell asleep on eachother, and our friends saw and they woke me up and and-"

"Oh." was all Mike could work out, obviously scared that his friends were homophobic of any sort, wait, of course not, Max was openly bisexual and no one had a problem with it. That was a relief.

"Anyways, its time to go to the arcade."

"Oh yeah"

They both got up, fixing their hair from all the turning and tossing they both did in their sleep. They then walked up the stairs, meeting their friends in Mikes kitchen. They were all helping themselves to some watermelon Mikes mom had cut up for them. When they all saw the 2 boys they walked out of the house without exchanging a word. They all got onto their bikes and started riding to the arcade. The 2 boys could obviously tell they were suspicious of them. It was of course because of the cuddling they had walked into.

They arrived at the arcade and then played some games for about 2 hours. That was before Lucas and Dustin pulled Will aside.

"Listen Will, we know you like Mike and we wanted to help you get him, because watching you two obviously be in love with eachother is tiring."

"What?" Will asked looking around at Lucas and Dustin.

"What do you mean, 'what', Will?" Dustin said.

"There's no way in hell Mike fucking Wheeler likes me, let alone love me, Dustin, you know that as much as I do."

"You know, there have been signs that he likes you" Lucas said entering the conversation.

"What- No. No there hasn't. Stop trying to get my hopes up. It's only gonna hurt more when he rejects me." Will said. "Plus Mike is, Mike

is straight, he likes girls and girls only. Even if he did like boys, there was no chance he would like me."

"Will- Mike looks at you with fucking heart eyes, the complete opposite of heterosexual." Dustin said laughing, obviously getting a kick out of Will saying Mike is straight.

"I- Ugh you guys are just making me more frustrated!" Will said getting stressed.

"What the fuck.." Mike said standing there looking at all 3 of them.

Will looked over at Mike, obviously shocked.

"H-How much of that did you hear?" Will asked.

"All of it,, Will,, do you- do you like me?"

### **Notes for the Chapter:**

I LOVE THIS FUCKING CHAPTER SO DAMN MUCH

AAAAAAAAAAAAA

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thanks for reading

ily

make sure to eat and drink water :)

Author's Note:

hope you enjoyed ig 🥹